Def. I my Lord:
Oth. If you bethinke your ſelfe of any crime,
Vnreconcil'd as yet to heauen and grace,
Sollicite for it ſtraite.
Def. Alas my Lord, what may you meane by that?
Oth. Well doe it, and be briefe, I will walke by,
I would not kill thy vnprepared ſpirit,
No, heauen fore-fend, I would not kill thy ſoule.
Def. Talke you of killing?
Oth. I, I doe.
Def. Then heauen haue mercy on me.
Oth. Amen, with all my heart.
Def. If you ſay ſo, I hope you will not kill me.
Oth. Hum.
Def. And yet I feare you, for you are fatall then,
When your eyes roule ſo: why I ſhould feare, I know not,
Since guiltineſſe I know not; but yet I feele I feare.
Oth. Thinke on thy ſinnes.
Def. They are loues I beare to you.
Oth. And for that thou dieſt.
Def. That death's vnnaturall, that kills for louing,
Alas, why gnaw you ſo your neather lip?
Some bloody paſſion ſhakes your very frame,
Theſe are portents: but yet I hope
They doe not point on me.
Oth. Peace, and be ſtill.
Def. I will, ſo, what's the matter?
Oth. That handkercher which I ſo lou'd, and gaue thee,
Thou gaueſt to *Caſſio*.
Def. No, by my life and ſoule,
Send for the man and aske him.
Oth. Sweete ſoule take heed, take heed of periury,
Thou art on thy death-bed.
Def. I, but not yet to die.
Oth. Yes, preſently:
Therefore confeſſe thee freely of thy ſinne,
For to deny each article with oath,

Cannot

Cannot remoue, nor choke the ſtr
That I doe groane withall: thou a
Def. Then Lord haue mercy
Oth. I ſay Amen.
Def. And haue you mercy too
I neuer did offend you in my life,
But with ſuch generall warranty
As I might loue: I neuer gaue hi
Oth. By heauen I ſaw my han
O periured woman, thou doeſt ſt
And makeſt me call, what I inte
A murder, which I thought a ſa
I ſaw the handkercher.
Def. He found it then,
I neuer gaue it him, ſend for him
And let him confeſſe a truth.
Oth. He has confeſt.
Def. What, my Lord?
Oth. That he hath---- vds
Def. How, vnlawfully?
Oth. I.
Def. He will not ſay ſo.
Oth. No, his mouth is ſtop'd
Honeſt *Iago* hath tane order for
Def. My feare interprets th
Oth. Had all his haires bin
My great reuenge had ſtomack
Def. Alas he is betraid, and
Oth. O ſtrumpet, -- weepe
Def. O baniſh me, my Lo
Oth. Downe ſtrumpet.
Def. Kill me to morrow, le
Oth. Nay, an you ſtriue.
Def. But halfe an houre, bu
Oth. Tis too late.
Def. O Lord, Lord, Lord.
Em. My Lord, my Lord, w

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